

Manager Steve Griffin Will Drift This Way To-Morrow

MANAGER OF COLTS WILL ARRIVE HERE ON SCHEDULE TIME

Griffin Due To-Morrow—May Bring Eberts, Bresnahan and Tennant—Transportation to Go Out to Others at Once, and All to Report by Saturday—First Game With Phils on Twenty-Seventh.

BY GUS MALBERT. Two events of more than ordinary importance will happen to-morrow, and both of these events are of direct interest to Richmond. The final day of the great St. Patrick will be celebrated by every son of the "ould sod" dwelling in this peaceful clime, and—Steve Griffin will arrive.

After a doleful winter—doleful because winter refused absolutely to positively assert itself—spring is here. Regardless of whether the air is charged with icy blasts or the fire in the furnace urged to its utmost, regardless of whether the swallows have flown or the dewberry ripened, spring is here. Though one swallow may not make a summer, yet one Steve Griffin does make spring. Spring, by the way, is never measured by the calendar. Spring happens when the kiddies take to the lots and the swimming pools, and when the fans agree to disorganize the fireside league.

Don't Know Exact Train. Just what train will have the extreme honor of bearing Mr. and Mrs. Griffin to Richmond is not known, even by Secretary Bradley. The one definite bit of information received hereabouts is that he will arrive sometime between sunrise and sunset, and that mayhap he will bring with him Eberts, the big outfielder, and Bresnahan, the youngster who inspires to honors on the midfield. Tennant should be another member of the party, as transportation has been furnished for him. But Steve will be here, and with his arrival will be satisfied that longfelt want of the fan to know something real at first hand about the prospects for the season.

No one has ever charged Steve Griffin with reticence. Especially at this time of the year is he anxious to say things. It is rather pleasant to make predictions as to what your club is going to do in the pennant race, with none to say you nay. That's the position Steve will occupy. He knows every bit of material he will have, and those of us who do not can hardly argue with him as to what that material will ultimately produce in the way of a ball club. After the season is well under way—but that's different, and there's no use swimming until you come to the creek.

Plenty of Mail to Read. Just as soon as the manager arrives he will be escorted to the office of the club secretary at Seventeenth and Dock Streets, where a vast amount of mail awaits his attention. Most of this mail is from future greets looking for jobs. Some of them are unknowns, and some have reputations to back their applications. The unknowns will probably get more consideration than the knowns, as dead wood is not being sort. At any rate, the entire batch of letters will get consideration, and if anything likely is found in the assortment, so much better the luck. After this preliminary work is completed, the trifling matter of spending something like \$300 or \$400 in carfare for bill players will be taken up. As nearly as can be estimated at this time, Griff will have over twenty-five men report. Since only twelve can be retained, quite a few will be turned adrift. Therefore a battle royal will result.

It's dollars to doughnuts that Steve can come pretty nearly picking his club right now, though he is taking no chances of anybody falling down on him. That's why he is bringing along so much excess. Keeping his crew down to the bone would make each of the candidates cocksure of his job and make the lot pretty hard to handle. By Saturday every mother's son of them will be on hand, or be required to give a very satisfactory explanation of the delay. They will be drifting in all week, and, with what he has on hand, Griff will start practice. The first game is not until the 27th, with Charlie Dooin's Phillies, which will give ample time in which to get the fellows in fair working shape.

Make Haste Slowly. Some time, of course, must be deducted for bruises and sprains and charleyhorses, stiff necks and sore arms. However, a good bit of this should be avoided by making haste slowly. There is no need for hurry. The season proper doesn't open until April 17, and the

(Continued on Third Page.)

FALL FROM TRESTLE KILLS "IRISH NORA"

Splendid Hunter, Owned and Ridden by Miss Dorothy Hobson in Deep Run Hunt, After Unseating Her, Endeavors to Cross Railway Trestle and Falls Fifteen Feet, Breaking Its Back—Barring the Accident, the Hunt Was a Success.

The Deep Run Hounds of the Country Club met yesterday afternoon at Pine Camp at 4 o'clock for what proved to be one of the most strenuous and sportsmanlike hunts of the season. Huntsman Thornton met the field with eight couples of the best hounds owned by the club, which were in splendid condition. The heavy rains of the past two days failed to cast a damper on the dozen or so enthusiastic members who were out. The course was one of the most attractive that the club has. Despite the heavy going, the hunt was thoroughly enjoyed, save for an unfortunate accident which befell Irish Nora, the splendid hunter owned and ridden by Miss Dorothy Hobson, of New York and Ireland, who was a special guest of the hunt. After unseating Miss Hobson, the hunter dashed down the street car track near Lakeside and attempted to cross the trestle, falling from the structure and breaking its back and dying within half an hour. Miss Hobson was uninjured when the horse unseated her.

The first cost was in McDonald's, about one mile beyond Ginter Park. The hounds quickly found, as the scent was good, and led the field in a fast gallop through Childress and McDonald's to the Brook Road for the first check. After a short check, the second cast was at Lakeside. After negotiating in splendid form several jumps at this point, Miss Hobson's hunter, Irish Nora, owing to the deep going, slipped in taking off, and made a bad landing, unseating the rider, who was uninjured. E. B. Sydnor, mounted on Her Grace, quickly dismounted and tendered his hunter to Miss Hobson, who quickly mounted Her Grace and continued the hunt. In the meantime, the loose horse, panic-stricken, ran to the car tracks and then to the trestle,

and made a frantic effort to cross, but fell a distance of twelve to fifteen feet, breaking her back. Gloom was cast over the afternoon sport by the death of the fine hunter a half hour afterwards.

The hunt at this point would have been called off but for the sportsmanlike spirit of Miss Hobson, who insisted that the hunt be continued. After this the hounds were again cast in Bryan Park, the run continuing by Morrison's, Burche's, to the Brook Street Road, then on around Westhampton Lake, through Sydnor's, to the County Club, a distance of nine miles.

The Deep Run Hounds of the Country Club have broken all records this season by carrying out all runs scheduled, despite weather conditions. Too much praise cannot be given in favor of the horses owned by the members, and the hunt was a success.

As usual, a large number of friends were out on horseback and in autos to see the start, and others gathered on the green at the Country Club to see the finish of the hunt.

Those riding were W. O. Young, M. F. H. on Overland; Fred S. Campbell, on Nick o' Time; E. B. Sydnor, on Her Grace; E. D. Harris, on Gates; Miss Dorothy Hobson, on Irish Nora; Miss Nicklette Johnston, on Pauline; Miss Alice Jones, on Silver Cloud; Wilbur Sydnor, on Babbie; and Huntman Thornton on Captain Willard's Essex.

WILL ARRIVE TO-MORROW



With Mrs. Griffin, Colts' leader is to celebrate St. Patrick's Day by starting baseball season of 1913.

DUMBARTONS NOW WRIGHT BALL CLUB

Terrors of Amateurs Last Year Ready for Work in Old Dominion League.

The Dumbarton club will represent the Horace S. Wright Co. in the Old Dominion League this season. It is the same squad that composed the famous Dumbarton team of 1912, which terrorized all of the amateur teams in and around Richmond, and came out victors over most of the strong amateur clubs. This team played twenty-one games, won nineteen, and played two games to a tie. The defeated teams were not of the weakest, among them being the Richmond College, Laurel and Ex-Pres. The Dumbarton boys, under their new name, promise to give the other teams in the Old Dominion League a hard fight for first place this season.

Players and Manager. E. J. Timmerman was recently chosen by the Dumbarton boys as their manager for the coming season. This is his first year as a baseball manager, but being a great baseball lover and a hard worker for the cause, the boys feel confident that he will steer them to the first place of the Old Dominion League.

Best Powell, catcher, is well known among other amateur teams for his good backstop work and timely hitting. Last season, young Powell led his team mates in batting with the average of .465, his next nearest team mate's average being that of A. H. Powell, of .438. Powell also led the team in fielding for the entire season with an average up in the nineties. Powell caught twenty out of the twenty-one games played last season and led his team at the close of the season. He is a good base runner and has an excellent arm. He is a terror to baserunners when it comes to their attempts at stealing as he seldom fails to throw bases. He is a right hand batter and thrower.

Robert Powell, Dumbarton's star third sacker and heavy hitter, is well known among amateur ball players, for his sensational fielding and heavy hitting. Powell is rated as one of the best amateur third sackers and has well proven this by his excellent work. He is an excellent fielder and throws well. He has been on the Dumbarton team since its organization. Powell batted for .365 last season and fielded for over ninety. He is a right hand batter and thrower.

Irving Eubank has a good eye for batting and is also a splendid base runner. He batted last season for .300, and fielded for over ninety. He is a good all-round player and throws well. He is a right hand batter and thrower.

Drew Hierholzer, centre fielder, is famous for his excellent arm. He is an all-round ball player and tends to his position well. He formerly played with Benedictine College nine. Hierholzer is a heavy hitter and a good base runner. He batted for .253 last season and fielded for over ninety. He is a right hand thrower and a left hand batter.

James Davidson, left fielder, made a good showing with the team last season. Davidson is a great athlete and this helps him in base running. He batted for .350 last season and fielded for over ninety. He is a right batter and thrower.

ing. He hit the horse hide for the average of .438, and fielded for over ninety. He is an excellent base runner and an all-round ball player. He played at any position on the diamond. Powell is a left hand batter and thrower.

Gilbert Thorpe, pitcher, was with the Scott's Edition team last season and made a very good showing. He pitched against Dumbarton several times, and held them down better than most pitchers. He was signed up by the Dumbarton boys at the beginning of the year. Thorpe is a steady pitcher and a timely hitter. He is a right hand thrower and a left hand batter.

Aubrey Lawrence, shortstop, is a leading man among the Dumbarton's infielders. Lawrence is an excellent infielder and has a strong arm. He seldom fails to pick up the hot ones clean and throw the runner out. Lawrence is a fast base runner and a timely hitter. He batted .245 last season and fielded for over ninety. Lawrence is a right hand batter and thrower.

Ernest Trevett, first base, has easily proven his worth of this hard position by his work since signed up by Dumbarton. Trevett last season batted for .325 and fielded for over ninety. He plays his position well and has a good arm. He makes runners keep near the bag and plays fast. Trevett is a right hand batter and thrower.

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ABOUT EVEN BREAK ON FEATURE RACE

Flora Fina, Always Dangerous, Beats Bedwell Entries at Charleston.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Charleston, S. C., March 15.—Flora Fina, always a dangerous sprinter, beat Guy Bedwell's Haton and Early Light in the feature race at Palmetto Park to-day. The talent liked the Bedwell entries, and a ton of money was wagered on them. Flora Fina also had friends, and the books broke about even on the race. Paton pushed Flora Fina hard at the finish, and would have won in a few strides.

Gordon, said to be the best two-year-old of the year, added another victory to his long string to-day. He carried 121 pounds, and had little trouble running Charles Cannell and Pleasewell until they got tired and gave up.

Staircase came home in front in the last race on the card, but Jockey De Ronde, on Naughty Lad, charged foul, and the judges sustained him. Naughty Lad was given the race.

First Race—Three-year-olds, selling, six furlongs—Ethelburg (1 to 5), won; Kelly (7 to 5), third. Time, 1:16.1-5. Couer d'Alene, Terra Blanco, Mamma Johnson, Pink Lady also ran.

Second Race—Four-year-olds and up, selling, six furlongs—Tony W. (18 to 5), won; York Lad (5 to 2), second; Veneta Strone (6 to 5), third. Time, 1:15.2-5. Dipper, Martre, Incision, Alderman Chico, Berkeley also ran.

Third Race—The Calhoun Selling Stakes, two-year-olds, four and a half furlongs—Gordon (1 to 3), won; Charles Connell (even), second; Please Wells (out), third. Time, 56.1-5 seconds. Only three starters.

Fourth Race—Three-year-olds and up, one mile—Flora Fina (3 to 5), won; Paton (1 to 3), second; Early Light (out), third. Time, 1:44.1-5. Moncar, Henpeck, Supervisor, Medill, Merry Lad also ran.

Fifth Race—Three-year-olds and up, selling, one mile—Cherryola (even), won; Billy Vanderveer (4 to 5), second; Ella Grane (1 to 2), third. Time, 1:45.3-5. Irish Kid, Spellbound also ran.

Sixth Race—Three-year-olds and up, selling, five and a half furlongs—Mack B. Eubank (3 to 5), won; Joaquin (3 to 1), second; Silas Grump (1 to 2), third. Time, 1:59.2-5. Elma, Eaton, Roseburg IV, Golden Egg also ran.

Seventh Race—Four-year-olds and up, selling, mile and a furlong—Naughty Lad (3 to 1), won; Lucky George (8 to 10), second; Annie Sallora (out), third. Time, 1:57. Edna Collins, Staircase also ran.

CLANGING OF GONG SAVES ANDERSON FROM KNOCKOUT

Medford Youth's Showing in Early Part of Fight Against Kayo Brown Influences Referee to Call Bout a Draw.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

Los Angeles, March 15.—Decision—a draw.

The twentieth-round finish at Vernon Arena found little Bud Anderson lying back over the ropes in his own corner. With his arms hanging to his sides, knees bending under him and a blind stare in his eyes, the Medford youth was through for the day.

Three feet away stood Kayo Brown. Swaying would be a better word, as the New York lad was tottering on two legs that were barely able to stand his weight. Dazed by the punishment he had taken and crazed by the thought of a possible victory, Brown was squinting through swollen eyes and shaking his wet glove in an uncertain manner, as though trying to decide which of the nineteen Andersons he would attack.

Had there been ten seconds more to go—one clean jab to the chin. Brown would have been credited with a knockout victory.

Referee Takes In Situation.

With the clanging of the gong, the sound of which could not be heard a yard from the ringside, Referee Charley Riton took in the situation with one flash of his eye. Even while "Fat Al" was reaching for the bellcord, Riton had balanced Anderson's helpless condition, with the fact that upon no less than six occasions Bud had beaten Brown to the verge of a knockout. Up went both of the officials' arms, denoting what was in the minds of every man inside the Vernon arena—a draw.

When Brown staggered to the centre of the ring for the beginning of the twentieth and last round, his only possible hope of winning lay in a knockout punch. He had been whipped decisively during the last nine rounds, but his wonderful recuperative powers brought him out for the last stand in better condition than Anderson, who was weak and unsteady from the terrific pace of the battle.

Brown swung in one blind blow after another as he charged his man around the ring. With only a minute left to work in, Kayo caught Anderson with a left on the jaw, and Bud sank to the floor. Riton only got a short way with the count, when Anderson regained his feet, so badly hurt that his one thought was of self-preservation.

Brown was in no condition to take advantage of the situation. On the neck, chest and arms he showered useless punches, Anderson clinching and holding on to save himself.

All Fight Out of Him.

One left got home to the chin, and Anderson went back over the ropes with all fight beaten out of him. Brown, bewildered and battleworn, hesitated about following his victim up, and as he looked about in blank amazement the bell sounded.

Two minutes later, with 100 men packed inside the ropes, Brown looked up at "Dumb Dan" Morgan in puzzled fashion, and asked, "Who won the fight?"

Anderson was carried to his dressing room before he had a clear idea of what the finish had been.

It was one of the hardest fought battles ever seen in a California ring, and the greatest twentieth-round finish ever heard of outside of fiction.

The first and second rounds were even; Anderson had the better of the third, but Brown went into the lead in the fourth and held it until the eleventh. In this round Anderson gave Brown a trouncing that almost ended the fight. Kayo was floored twice, and in the twelfth Anderson had Brown continually on the ropes. Brown came back strong in the thirteenth, and it was nip and tuck until the twentieth, when Brown outgamed Anderson, but the Medford boy's early lead influenced Referee Riton to call the affair a draw.

JUAREZ STEWARDS SUSPEND RIDER

First Disqualification of Meeting Comes With Running of Third Race.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Juarez, Mexico, March 15.—The first disqualification of the meeting came with the running of the third race this afternoon, when Ardelen, which finished first, was disqualified for a foul and placed last, and the purse given to Asturk, the second horse. Amity was given the place and Vireo, a long-shot, placed third.

The foul occurred at the head of the home stretch, where Ardelen bore over to the inside and sharply cut off Juarez. The stewards placed the blame on Burlingame, who rode Ardelen, and suspended the rider for the balance of the meeting.

Jack-O-Lantern, backed from 16 to 5, down to 8 to 5, won the second race in commanding style. First race—four furlongs—Osaplo (10 to 1), won; May L. (8 to 5), second; Orb (6 to 5), third. Time, 47.1-5. John Marshall, Art Rick, Theodorita, Harbard, Red Path also ran.

Second race—mile—Jack O'Lantern (8 to 5), won; Ocean Queen (2 to 1), second; Dudo (1 to 2), third. Time, 1:32.2-5. Evelina, Harlem Maid, Juan, Zulu, Wicket, Jupiter Joe also ran.

Third race—six furlongs—Azura (13 to 5), won; Amity (4 to 1), second; Vireo (20 to 1), third. Time, 1:12.4-5. Kalf Imila, Ask Ma, Bula Welsh, Province, Ardelen, Kitty W., John Hurie also ran.

Fourth race—six furlongs—Kootenay (6 to 1), won; Irish Gentleman (6 to 5), second; Lackrose (even), third. Time, 1:11.3-5. Flying Ponies, Up-right, Lady Panchita, Pride of Lismore also ran.

Fifth race—six furlongs—Gemmill (3 to 2), won; Transparent (even), second; Sly Barry (3 to 1), third. Time, 1:12.4-5. El Pato, Anne McGee, Song of Rocks, Swede Sam, Evran, Butterball also ran.

Sixth race—mile—Bonanza (7 to 2), won; Setback (3 to 5), second; Amion (11 to 20), third. Time, 1:38.2-5. Flying, Hasoon, Suffragist also ran.

HOWITZERS GET ACTIVE IN SPORTS

Award Sweaters to Basketball Players, Organize Ball Club and Plan Aquatic Sports.

The Howitzers' Athletic Committee has awarded sweaters to the following men for efficient work on the basketball team during the season just closed: Manager Seay, Captain Bell, Rowe, McCarty, Lawrence, Tucker and Ryan.

The sweaters are very handsome, being made up of the battery colors, artillery red, with the emblem of Confederate gray. This was one of the best teams ever turned out by the battery, despite the fact that it ended the season after a hard schedule with a slight slump late in the year, besides defeating several local athletic clubs. It came out victors over Richmond College and Fredericksburg College, defeating the latter college for the first time it has ever been defeated on its own floor, and playing the strong William and Mary team, which is claiming the championship of the Eastern collegiate division, to a standstill in the two halves, 31 to 21, but on playing the extra five minutes provided for in the rules, William and Mary pitched two goals, the final score being 35 to 31 in favor of William and Mary.

Baseball. Manager Sidney Macfarlane has applied for a franchise in the Old Dominion League, and expects to turn out a winning team. Captain Lawrence had eighteen men out for practice on yesterday week at Byrd Park, rain preventing practice yesterday. Over thirty men have signified their intention of trying for the team. Of this number six or eight have already played amateur ball in the city. Prospects are bright for a good team. Any team desiring practice games, phone Madison 6745.

Aquatic Sports. The second annual water meet will take place in the Howitzers' pool on Saturday night, March 23. The committee is arranging an attractive program, with some handsome prizes offered for the winners of the various events. This is the largest indoor pool in this section of the country, being sixty feet long, thirty feet wide, with a depth varying from three and one-half feet to nine feet and a thirty-foot stretch at the nine-foot depth.

Football. The battery expects to be represented on the gridiron next season. With this in view the athletic committee has called a meeting for Tuesday night, in order to explain and discuss the situation and to arrange for games. Several of the old gridders, who have been in the ranks now, and a creditable team seems assured.